



They Walk in the Night



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Chapter 1 by Optional

Riley woke in a tangle of blankets. "Sh, I overslept again" he said after looking over to the bedside clock. Bits and pieces of some weird dystopian dream from the night flashed through his mind. The sky outside was a slate grey over a and inch or so of snow frozen solid. Weather like this was the reason people came up with seasonal effective disorder. Grabbing a mug he opened up his laptop to look for a job, a career, something to break the endless monotony of reeling in days. Riley had jobs in the past but somehow they almost always ended up not working out.

"This time is going to be different." he thought to himself looking out the large window at a few birds looking for winter food. Riley was in no real position to complain, he had shelter, food, a decent car, and a good family but nothing ever seemed to happen out of the ordinary. His school friends had gotten on with their lives and smartly evacuated their small town. "Today is going to be the day things get going." he said into the air as more of question than a statement. Little did he know that something out among the trees was watching him through the window.

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